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THE MESSAGE.

An advance outline of the president's message to congress is given in our dispatches. It is firm in its tone but tolerant in spirit. The president wisely does not take sides with either the extreme views of the gold bugs or silverites.

The men holding gold contracts are anxious for an absolute single gold standard. But that will be too expensive to the debtor class. The finance of the country cannot be founded on the luck of a miner's pick-axe. It must be more stable than luck of any sort whether it be luck in discovering silver and gold or anything else.

The message itself is anxiously awaited and will be read with great interest. The country stands upon the brink of a complete financial and industrial collapse and only wise action can save it.

HINT TO SHIPPERS OF FOWLS.

Farmers or country merchants shipping fowls to Portland must take care not to crowd too many in the coops during hot weather. The society for the prevention of cruelty to animals Wednesday, took steps to arrest the shippers of a number of coops which arrived here in bad condition from ever-erowing. At first the commission men were forbidden to take the fowls, and they were ordered sent back to the shippers, but later it was decided that this would inflict more cruelty on the poor fowls, so they were allowed to be taken away and turned loose.

THE STATE REVENUES.

There is something wrong when county officials can hold back a half-million of the people's taxes and not pay them over to the state treasury. There is something loose and rotten about a state government where such an unbusinesslike state of affairs exists. According to law all but six county treasurers in Oregon are defaulters to the state today.

THE ONE CENT DAILY.

It leads in popularity. Why? Because it gives you all the news, the most news and in the most attractive form for the least money. The people have confidence in its fairness. They like its ideas about government. Circulate it. If a thousand men would start out today armed only with the ONE CENT DAILY they could become conquerors for good government, intelligence, and progress. The ONE CENT DAILY does all this itself. But put the power of the people behind it and it becomes a mighty power for good.

'I do not Eat Pastry.'

How often you hear this expression, and the explanation that usually follows: "I am troubled with dyspepsia." The explanation is not far to seek. In the past lard has been used in all pastry, the result—dyspepsia. The dyspeptic need no longer be troubled, providing

COTTOLINE

is substituted for lard in the preparation of all food. It is composed strictly of highly refined vegetable oil and beef suet. When used as a shortening, it produces wholesome and healthful pastry. Physicians and expert cooks endorse it, because substitutes.

Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Cottoline Cook Book, containing six hundred recipes, prepared by nine expert authorities on cooking. Cottoline is sold by all grocers.

Solely by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., ST. LOUIS and CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will



Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I tried several doctors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which cured me in a short time. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it."—JAMES A. ROANE, Phila., Pa. "As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced. It seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McLEOD, Macon, Ga.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO.

Hotel - BANCROFT

PENSION SUSPENSIONS.

Following dispatch explains itself fully:

DETROIT, Mich., July 22.—The most sensational thing that has yet come to light relative to the so-called purging of the pension list is the suspension of a no less distinguished pensioner than Justice Charles Dean Long, of the Michigan Supreme court. Few soldiers in this state suffer from wounds as severe as those of Justice Long.

At the battle of Wilmington Island, Ga., he lost his left arm, and he was also shot through the hips and abdomen. This latter wound has still to be dressed twice daily. Although the order of suspension bears date of June 27, Mr. Long has not yet received official notice of its issuance. The notice of suspension is a brief, formal document, and gives no clue as to the reasons that have influenced the course of the department. The order gives the pension certificate number, which shows that there could have been no mistake or confusion of names.

Commenting on the above case the Freeport, Ill., Journal says:

"Judge Long, of Michigan, was badly shot to pieces during the war of the rebellion and has been receiving \$72 per month. General Black, of Chicago, another brave officer, was badly smashed and has been receiving \$100 per month. Both were deserving men and both entitled to their pensions. But Hoke Smith found that Judge Long was a Republican and he stopped his pension at once. General Black as yet has received no notice. Will his politics save him? We do not know but we do know that it would be a great outrage to stop the pension of General Black. It was given him because he could not by manual labor earn his support, and that he is serving as a congressman on a salary of five thousand dollars a year does not give back to him his shattered limbs and health, and while his physical disability continues, and it will continue as long as his life lasts, his pension should also be continued. If Judge Long is physically disabled so that he could not perform manual labor it was an outrage to stop his pension, and his serving as a judge has no more to do with his drawing a pension for physical disability than General Black's serving as a congressman has to do with his physical disability."

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

As nearly everything grows more perfect in Oregon than anywhere else, so the Golden Rod, our country's national flower, is here more perfect in golden beauty and richness of effect.

It is not so plentiful nor so large and plummy as in the prairie states but it is more solid and has a massy, old gold effect that is very rich. It will be found along old rail fences, hedge rows or in tangles of brush or about old stumps or fallen trees.

Golden Rod parties of young ladies to search this floral emblem of our national existence ought to become fashionable and popular.

DOWN GO THE RATES!

The Union Pacific now leads with reduced rates to eastern points, and through car arrangements, magnificently equipped Pullman and Tourist sleepers, free reclining chair car and fast time, make it the best time to travel. Two trains leave from Portland daily at 8:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The rates are now within reach of all, and everybody should take advantage of them to visit the world's fair and their friends in the east. Send for rates and schedules of trains, and do not purchase tickets until after consulting Boise & Barker, agents, Salem, Or.

W. H. HURLBURT, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, U. P., Portland, Or.

TAKES THE CAKE.

B. F. Ramp, of Albany, in ordering THE JOURNAL says: "THE ONE CENT DAILY takes the cake."

HOPS AND CROPS.

SALEM, Aug. 8. There will be no more talk of hop lice.

Marion county growers are refusing 18 and 20 cts.

1892 hops remained at 18 cts. in 'Frisco.

Would not a windmill add five times its value to a hop yard by irrigating? Puyallup Commerce: Contracting has been quite lively, on basis of 15c, and where bond is given for quality, 18c is offered.

Cherry Valley, N. Y. Gazette: As matters stand today, the general feeling is that the crop of 1893 will be of an excellent quality but deficient in quantity. From nearly all sections in this State, the reports point to a yield considerably under that of 1892 which was a short crop. There is little doubt but that the per cent will be quite a falling off from one year ago.

Sacramento News: During the past four days there has been little doing in the way of contracting. The growers who wish to make sure of their expenses for the season have contracted all they care to, while those who have hopes for the future and think hops will soon go up to 30c, will not sell a pound until they have watched the trend of the markets of the world for a few weeks, or at least until their crops are harvested. On Saturday last, however, there were some heavy contracts made for the Lilienthal, and it is said as high as 21c per pound was paid.

The Lewis and A. D. Pettyjohn hop yards never looked finer.

MATERIAL REDUCTIONS.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners adjourned today and feel quite surprised at the criticisms in the press to the effect that the new rate sheets show advances in freights. They submitted to a JOURNAL writer rate sheets which show but four advances and material reductions. The charges are made to hold business at Portland, as against the inroads made by the San Francisco merchants upon Willamette Valley trade. It is the intention of the Board to do all in its power to hold trade in Oregon if possible.

New rates of freight were promulgated to go into effect July 15. The board claim they found inequalities in the old rates and adjusted them by equalizing from Portland through to Ashland. The rate changes affected only the Southern Pacific.

REDUCTIONS.

Following are some of the changes between the old rates and the new on important products and classifications:

Between Portland and Eugene:

	OLD	NEW
Drygoods,	51	50
Coffee, salt, sugar,	38	36
Hardware,	44	36
Nails,	38	36
Harvesters,	51	39
Grain, millstuffs,	14	14

Between Portland and Glendale:

	OLD	NEW
Drygoods,	125	99
Sugar, salt, coffee,	98	71
Nails, etc.,	113	71
Hardware,	28	25
Grain, millstuffs,	28	25

Between Portland and Ashland:

	OLD	NEW
Drygoods, boots,	163	127
Shoes, clothing, etc.,	142	91
Canned goods,	130	91
Coffee, salt, sugar,	153	107
Nails, etc.,	153	100
Harvesters,	153	100

Between Portland and Cottage Grove:

	OLD	NEW
Drygoods, etc.,	73	57
Canned goods,	65	41
Groceries,	57	41
Hardware,	65	41
Nails, rice,	57	41
Grain, flour, etc.,	19	17

What do You Take

Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you wish to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla DOES, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's.

Purely vegetable—Hood's Pills—25 cents.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the system, and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.



JAMES R. WAITE.

Manager of Waite's Celebrated County Co., Fremont, Wash. and Graceland.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was no way out. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing distress, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take

DR. MILES' NERVINE

and in three months I was completely cured. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "Get Dr. Miles' Nervine and see what it does." In my profession, where there are so many overworked men, and nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend

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Hard on the Cat Either Way.

A small boy had a dog that was rough, as most small boys' dogs are, and a young girl who lived next door had a kitten as shy as all cats are. One day the small boy came nonchalantly into the girl's presence, and after some desultory conversation he said:

"You know my dog Barca and your cat Darling?"

"Yes."

"Well, my dog had a piece of meat, and he thought your cat was going to take it away from him."

"Thought?" exclaimed the wise girl. "What makes you say the dog thought? You know dogs don't think; they instinct."

"Well," said the boy, "I don't know whether he thought or whether he instincted it, but anyway he killed your cat."—Pearson's Weekly.

Not Exactly Complimentary.

Little Gladys—Granny, go down on your hands and knees for a minute, please.

Fond Grandmother—What am I to do that for, my pet?

Little Gladys—"Cause I want to draw an elephant."—Judy.

Won by Waiting.

"Possibly you remember me."

It was a bright sunny day, and the large dry goods store in which our story opens was crowded. A mild mannered and pleasant faced lady in the prime of womanhood had made her way through the throng, and stood facing the sales-

lady at the notion counter, a woman grown old in the service of her employers, and who now looked searchingly into the face of the visitor as the words quoted above were spoken.

"Madam," she said hesitatingly as a faint gleam of recognition came into her face, "I certainly have seen you before, but for the moment I cannot place you."

"Don't you remember," said her questioner gently, "one morning several years ago a young girl came in here and bought two dozen pinhooks, for which she gave you 50 cents?"

Then it was that the saleslady knew her. "Madam," she said as she reached under the counter for a small envelope, "I remember you very well now, although the years have altered you, and she passed out the envelope. "Here, madam, is your change."—Harper's Bazar.

Had Him There.

A Harlem parent has a son who took piano lessons at Professor Zweibach's house, but was supposed to do his practicing on the piano at home. The parent had a suspicion that the youth did not practice much. One day he said:

"Tommy, do you practice regularly on the piano when I am down town?"

"Yes, pa."

"Every day?"

"Yes, pa."

"How long did you practice yesterday?"

"Two hours."

"And today?"

"Three hours."

"I am glad to hear that you practice so regularly."

"Yes, pa."

"And next time you practice be sure you unlock the piano. Here is the key. I locked the piano and put the key in my pocket a week ago."—Texas Siftings.

The Only Thing Left.

"How was the audience at your rendering of 'Hamlet' last night?" was asked of a barnstormer.

"Very, very poor."

"Why, what was the matter with it?"

"I don't know, but I suppose I shall have to rewrite the play before the people up here will like it."—Tit-Bits.

There Yet.

Wife—I'll warrant there's a letter written by a woman in your pocket now.

Husband—Impossible, my dear! You know I—

Wife—I know I wrote one and gave it to you to mail three days ago.—Truth.

Biblical.

"Paul, I wonder if our little Timothy is hungry again? He's been crying softly for quite awhile now."

"Yes, Maria, I guess he is having a little whine for his stomach's sake."—Exchange.